



Grow up



👁 21 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Flower234

if there is anything i have learned from the teenage life it would have to be growing up is impossible because as a child you are your true self happy, independent, colorful and not depressed. But then as you grow up you start to see the true colors of life and you don't like what you see.....

You don't even remember who you were before the world told you who you should be.

Who were you?

i was a small person with a small mind who thought the world was a play ground and everyone in it was my friend or family. I was happy i could run out of bed with out caring what i looked like or who i was trying to impress i did not have to put on clothing or make-up on my face to show people that i am pretty because i knew i was pretty but as i got older i noticed that the world was an ugly place people were full of themselves and some of them were the walking dead they called them teenagers but i called them "the dead".....

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